



## Fortune favors the grave

Atullya Singh, BAsC

Farming Production Worker, YMCA Greater Toronto Area, Canada

### Corresponding Author:

Atullya Singh  
4402, 70 Temperence Street  
Toronto, Ontario M5H 0B1, Canada  
Email: atullyasingh at gmail dot com

Submitted: 09-May-2020

Accepted: 10-May-2020

Published: 11-May-2020

As simplicity strips your excesses down to bare necessities,  
Your reclaimed sensitivity reveals the subtleties

Your piles of clutter couldn't fill the utter void your wounds have left behind  
With presence of mind, your essence, you'll find,  
has been present inside this entire time

If you had all that you could ever wish for,  
what would this life be worth left to live for?  
Befriend your impediments, to sense what needs attention

If life had no end, you wouldn't comprehend the urgency  
to seek what means the most to you,  
You'd be forced to lose what's supposed to set you free

So what if one day it's the end of the ride?  
Would you complain if you woke up on the other side?  
If you didn't, would it be so bad to escape the grind...  
...ceaseless cycles of joy and pain, chained to space and time?

Dying to stay alive,  
But scared to death of paying the price,  
Chase the lessons, no less than the highs,  
Count your blessings, the best things come disguised...

Cite this article as: Singh A. Fortune favors the grave. RHIME. 2020;7:95.